A WORD FOR MY LEGIONARIES

(Delivered by Codreanu in 1938 on the occasion of the tenth anniversary of the founding of The Legion of the Archangel Michael)

Dear Comrades,

After fifteen years of struggle, persecution and sacrifices, the youth of Romania must know that the time of Legionary victory is not far.

All of the enemy's attempts against us will be crushed; all plans to tempt us, all attempts to buy our souls, all attempts to divide us, as well as any betrayals among ourselves, will fall to the ground.

Look them right in the eye - all your tyrants! Endure with resignation all blows, endure all pains, for our sacrifices will be the iron foundation, made of broken bodies, and of tortured souls, of our victory.

Those from among us who will fall, will have the names and graves of heroes! While those who will kill us, will bear the name of traitor and will be cursed from generation to generation.

From the depths, the Legionary emerges victorious! With his soul of rock! Those believing they can defeat him, as well as those who think they can buy him, will soon realize- but too late - that they were mistaken.